Kingdom

By: Ali Haidar

On the earth of God, human life existed. The beauty of nature was in the division of the earth. Different parts of the world were ruled by different kings. Most of the kingdoms were placed almost close to each other. But there were lonely kingdoms as well. One of the lonely kingdoms was Alpha's Kingdom, ruled by King Alpha.

This kingdom was so far away that no one was willing to go there.
King Alpha was a cruel and greedy man. He was young, but still, his people didn't like him. He wanted everything to be the way he liked it to be. His lust was a headache for the women. Every young and beautiful girl had been through his bed. No girl was willing to be that one, but they couldn't help themselves.

One day, Alpha sent invitations to ten different kingdoms' queens to come with their princesses to his land and check it out while being unaware of each one's culture and lifestyle. The meeting time was a month after the invitation.

The guests arrived one by one. Each princess was more gorgeous than the other. They were with their queens. But one of them looked different from everyone. She was the princess of the Chinese kingdom.

When she was walking toward the castle, her face was sparkling. White skin, beautiful dark brown eyes, and light red lips with long black silky hair were enough for anyone to keep looking at her. Alpha was standing in front of the castle to welcome them. His eyes were focused on the princess. She reached the stairs and, in a lovely way, slightly picked up her Cinderella-pinkish dress and went up a few steps to reach Alpha. Alpha was still in his place, looking at her.

She put her hands on her dress and bowed, saying, "Accept greetings from Princess Sandra."

Alpha took two steps back, put his left hand behind his back and the other hand on his chest, bowed until his head and back were straight, and said, "Welcome to the Alpha Kingdom," with a smile on his face.

As they were about to enter, another horse cart arrived. It was the tenth one. It was strange because it wasn't a princess but a prince. He came out and walked toward the castle. He looked like a hero — a warrior-type body, and a sword with him was a perfect match for his dress. He reached Alpha, standing in front of him. He said, "Greetings from Prince Lorenzo."

Alpha was staring at him intensely. Alpha shook hands with Lorenzo and asked, "Are you a prince or a princess? Because I only invited princesses, as far as I remember."

Lorenzo smiled and said, "You invited us without knowing whether we have a princess or not. It would have been disrespectful if we ignored your invitation. That's why I am here."

Alpha understood that if he said anything more, he would lose his respect in front of Princess Sandra.

Lorenzo looked toward Sandra and said, “I have always heard about angels, but now I am looking at one while I am totally conscious, and I can’t help my eyes from staring.”

Princess Sandra smiled and said, “Everyone is an angel as long as they choose to be good.”

Alpha said, “Why don’t we go inside to relax? Please.”

On the dining table, all the guests were present. Lorenzo was sitting directly opposite Alpha.

Lorenzo said, “I have heard a lot about you and your kingdom. I hope I heard wrong.”

Alpha smiled and said, “This is the world. People believe in what they see or what is shown to them, not the reality. Now you decide — is it true or false?”

Everyone looked at Lorenzo. Princess Sandra asked him, “Can you tell us what you heard about King Alpha? Of course, if King Alpha is okay with that. This way, we can understand if it’s true or false.”

Alpha said, “Sure. Please, Lorenzo, tell us what you heard about us. They will decide about it.”

Lorenzo looked at everyone, and they seemed excited. Then he said, “I heard that King Alpha is a sybarite. Every young and beautiful girl in his kingdom — he takes her to the castle from sunset to sunrise. After that, the girl never even by mistake mentions it. You invite princesses from other kingdoms to do the same with them. You were expecting a princess from my kingdom too, but I appeared.”

Everyone was shockingly looking at Alpha. One of them said, “Is this what you invited us for?”

Alpha didn’t say anything. All of them started saying things according to their own thoughts. They even went out of the castle to go to their own places. Everyone left, but Lorenzo and Princess Sandra didn’t leave. Alpha was sitting in his place, both hands under his chin, looking at the plate in front of him.

Princess Sandra said to Lorenzo, “Are you mad? Even if it’s true, how dare you say this in front of the guests? Do you even know something called manners?”

Alpha was still in his place — no reaction to any of this. Lorenzo said, “My dear, there is something I know but no one else knows. The others had to leave; otherwise, I couldn’t express myself.”

Princess Sandra looked at Alpha; he was still the same, in his place. She came to him and put her hand on his shoulder and said, “Are you alright?”

Alpha didn’t reply. Princess Sandra slightly shook his shoulder, but Alpha fell to the side, onto the floor. A loud scream from her made Lorenzo come to Alpha. He put two fingers on Alpha’s neck. After checking, he looked sadly at Princess Sandra and moved his head slightly from left to

right. Princess Sandra put her hands on her mouth, and her eyes filled with tears. Lorenzo closed Alpha's eyes. He held Sandra's hand, and together they left the castle and the Kingdom of Alpha.

Five years later, Prince Lorenzo and Princess Sandra had two cute children — a boy and a girl. They were named Alpha and Dayana. They all had a happy and beautiful life together.

King Alpha Was Not a Playboy…

To be continued…